

They Say.

What has become of the Maryland negro democrats.

It looks like Judge Gould.

The democratic party will teach the republicans civil service reform if they ever get in power.

Recorder J. C. Dancy is making s good record.

Judge Bundy of the Police Court is the right man in the right place.

There is a great deal that could be said of the election.

What has become of Booker T. Washington's leadership.

Some people imagine that office makes them leaders.

The self constituted committee that went to Oyster Bay, Terrell and McKinley, ought to suggest to the President that self constituted eadership should be recognized.

There are times in the affairs of men that lead to destruction.

The negro Tammany of New York is not what it used to be.

Ex-Chief Lee is spoken of as a man of news.

They all can now see how impo tant it is to have the leadership of

banded.

who is interfering with the business lessly as he had entered it, not stopof the lawyers will be investigated ping to give his name nor his history, by theAttor

of his office and allow people to se- church, and the music awakened fond lect whatever lawyer they want.

Old bachelors are like some old maids, they can see nothing good in the vi won;

While peope are meddling with other peoples' busines they lose what they have.

enough to secure, the negro voice.

Mr. Bryar was not consulted in the last dection.

Now that the lily white party South has failed what will it do

There is no solidity to a bombastic show, It is not the man who knows it

all, that will tell it. Jerry Brown is in Ohio doing

well. He is a hustler.

Senator Hanna is a man of nerve and when he tells you anything you can depend on it.

If the southern republicans, permit themselves to be reduced, they haven't very much nerve. Vice Chairman Payne has a load

upon his shoulders. The fault is with the republican

Congress. Reduce the representation in Congress and then you will have no trouble with republican delegates

southern democrats appointed.

from the South

Booker T. Washington knows how to make office seekers dance.

It is best that you don't express

your opinion nutil you have been informed of both sides.

been encouraged.

is no indication that the democrats will win in 1904.

Tom Johnson in Ohio is now a very small man.

He bit off more than he could ohew.

He reached too far and lost his

TRAMP SANG A MASS.

Rendered a Difficult Number Without a Single Mistale and Then Disappeared.

"Can a fellow get a chance to get in on this?" The question was addressed to Miss Nellie Conarty, organist of the Ro-

man Catholic Church of the Immaculate Heart, at Chester, Pa. The choir was singing the requieum for Rev. Thomas J. McGlynn, late rector of the church.

"Onewald's Mass" was being used, and when the organist turned to see who had addressed her she was face to face with a tramp, ragged and dirty, with clothes soiled by miles of weary walking, but with a longing



'CAN A FELLOW GET A CHANCE?"

expression upon his countenance that she could not deny. She nodded assent to the strange request and the ragged visitor took his place among the singers, who, astonished at the spectacle, forgot for a moment their parts and ceased singing.

Rev. Father Boker, the celebrant, paused in the rice and looked askance at the organ loft. Then the church was succeedly filled with the rich melody of a tenor voice that made the entire congregation turn and gaze at the choir. The "hobo," for such he said he really was, finished the mass, giving to the singers The sons of New York have dis- an enthusiasm and spirit never seen in the gallery before.

Then, as the officiating priest left the altar, the tramp turned and The negro Justice of the Peace slipped from the organ loft as noiseexcept to say that he once sang in one of the leading choirs in the coun-He should attend to the business try. He had heard the familiar strains as he was about to pass the memories, he said.

Boy Was Worried More About Fate of His Outer Garment Than That of the Rich Man.

A well-known Reading (Pa.) merchant was in the habit of paying weekly visits to a farra which he had The democratic party hash't sense purchased. To those living along the route he was wont to drive he was at first the object of much speculation, but in due time the cause of his frequent visits became known, as did also the fact that he was a man of considerable influence and wealth.

As he was driving along one Sunday morning last summer he saw plodding ahead of him a small boy of the country thereabout, carefully carrying on his arm a coat, which, on account of the heat, he had removed; and, acting on a charitable impulse,



"HOLY MOSES!"

invited the thoroughly abashed lad There will not be many more to ride as far as the "Sunday school," having gleaned that to be his destination. They were soon there, but the boy, in his perturbed state, did not realize until he had taken his place in his class that he had left his coat in the carriage.

The well-known parable of Lazarus and the rich man having been assigned as the lesson for that day, the The New York democrats have quired: "What became of the rich

"He drove on down the road to his The recent election in that State | farm," promptly answered the youth, still thinking of the coat. "For his misdeeds," affirmed the

teacher, ignoring the answer, "he went to an awful place of torment, from which he can never return."
"Holy Moses!" broke in the youth. "He's got my coat with him!"

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Method in Her Madness. "What on earth do you mean," her priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?"

"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."-Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position. The fellow who wants to hold office In quite a dilemma is found— He can't keep his nose to the grindstone And also his ear to the ground. N. Y. Times...

OPEN-WORK STOCKINGS.

New Jersey Groom Objects to Them and Spirited Bride-to-Be Stops the Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Mc-Dermott, of Elizabeth, and Terence Sheehan, of Newark, N. J., was indefinitely postposed in consequence of the discovery by Sheehan that Miss McDermott wore openwork hosiery The couple went to the office of Edward Markley, justice of the peace, accompanied by two friends, and said they had come to be married. Justice Markley had taken their names, but had not finished filling out the blank for his official report of the



TIED THE LOOSENED LACE.

wedding, when Miss Margaret placed her foot on a chair and the young 2 who accompanied her tied the ed shoelace. The incident disclosed the fact that she wore open-

work hosiery.

Someone remarked that a clergyman in Brooklyn had lost his charge because of his opposition to openwork hose.

"I think the clergyman's view is

right," remarked Sheehan. "I think he hasn't much sense," said Miss McDermott, "I wear openwork hose, and am not ashamed of doing so.'

"I would much rather my wife would not wear such things," said Sheehan. "I shall wear any kind of hosiery

"I would not marry a girl I knew would wear such things. You can choose between me and openwork stockings."

I like," said the young woman.

"I'll not be dictated to by you or anybody else about what I shall wear." There were further angry words, and Miss McDermott turned and walked out of the office.

A FAIR COMPROMISE.

Millionaire Who Was Held Up by Robbers Saved His Money by Offering Them a Note,

Old Salt was the wealthiest man of his day and vicinity. The country was new, and near the state's metropolis, especially, highway robberies were of frequent occurrence, says the New York Times.

Old Salt took a large drove of cattle to the city and disposed of them at excellent prices. He crammed the large sum of money realized into his pockets, and despite the protests of his friends started for home, ou horseback, with the certainty that he must ride through a deep forest for hours, in the dark, if he carried out his purpose of finishing the jour-

The prophecies of his friends were fulfilled. Robbers stopped him in the



"I'LL GIVE YOU MY NOTE."

wood, and demanded his money in the conventional manner of the craft. Salt was one of those unfortunates with an imp-imp-ed-iment in his speech. He stuttered painfully. His misfortune now proved his salvation.

"T-t-t-ell you the ho-ho-ho-nest t-t-t-truth, b-b-b-oys, I ha'n't g-g-g-ot a c-c-ent b-b-b-by me, b-b-b-ut I'll mother asked, "by urgin' your husband g-g-g-ive you my no-no-note if it'll to get one of those outrageously high- d-d-d-do you any goo-goo-good."

The rascals must have had a sense of humor, and probably somehow be-"I shall want some more hats from lieved that their hold-up told the time to time myself, mamma dear," truth. However it may have been, the sweet young woman replied, "and whatever may have actuated them, he has always kicked so at the prices they told him to go to sh-sh-eol with his note and allowed him to

Public Health in Italy.

Italians of the poorer class are each employe two quarts of beer st noted for their general good health. noon, and two more at the close of This is to some extent attributed the day's work; but the men declare to the fact that the working people they cannot comprehend how any any other European nation.

HE HAD QUEER LUCK.

Strange Ending of a Baltimore Chap's Little Flirtation,

Mistaken by a Girl for Her Sweetheart, and Then Fined \$11.45-Only Compensation He Got Was One Kiss.

The Baltimore American teports that a chance meeting with a pretty girl, who had mistaken him for her best fellow, cost Walter Blatchley. 2567 York road, \$11,45 and a good leeture from Justice Fechtig at the Central police station. The story of the mistaken identity was very mortifying to the young lady, who was the victim, She is Miss Annie Darney, 6 Belair avenue, and, according to her testimony at the station house, the strange proceedings occurred thus, as related by

"Your honor, I am subject to ners. ous spells, and when on my way home Friday evening about dusk I was taken with one. I leaned against the side of a store at Baltimore and North streets, when this young man," pointing toward Blatchley, "came up to me. " 'May I be of any assistance to you."

he asked. "I thought he was a friend of mine. and I said: "'Why, Harry, what are you doing

here? "He then told me that he had gotten off from work a little earlier than usual, and suggested that we walk down the street. I went with him, and when we got to Fayette and Holiday streets he kissed me. I told him that he should not have done that, especially on the street, where we would be liable to arrest. He merely laughed, and for the first time I noticed that he appeared to be shorter

I said: "'Well, I guess it is that new hat that makes the difference. When did you get it?'

"He said that it was about three

than usual, and I remarked to him

that he appeared so, but then I also no-

ticed that he wore an Alpine hat,

while Harry always wears a derby; so



HE GAVE HER A KISS.

weeks old, but that he had seldom

"We walked along until we came to Belair market. There I felt another nervous attack coming on, and I told him about it. He said that he had a friend who ran a saloon close by, and advised that we go into his place and sit in the parlor until I felt better. I consented, and when we entered the parlor he asked me if I cared for anything to drink. I said I did not, but he ordered some ginger ale. Then the waiter turned the light up, and for the first time I got a good look at my companion, and was horribly surprised to find that it was not Harry, but & stranger. I told him just how low I thought he was for taking such an un-

fair advantage of me. "I went home and told my sister. She suggested that we go to the saloon ind find out who the man was, which we did. The saloon keeper told us where he worked, and we went the following evening to the store to see if it was the same man. We discovered that it was, and I found Patrolman Hoffman, and asked him to arrest

Blatchley said that he had been subject to the same kind of spells when younger, and that he found that walking was a good remedy for them, so he and endeavored to be of assistance to the young lady. Justice Fechtig, however, did not think the excuse sufficient, and fined the young man \$25 and costs, but afterward reduced it. Blatchley is 27 years old. The charge upon which he was fined was that of obstructing the free passage of persons along the public highway.

Christian Science for Cow. A citizen of Buffalo, N. Y., recently complained at the Black Rock polics station that a man named Thompson had left his sick cow unsheltered in a lot and had refused to get a veternarian. Thompson explained that he was a Christian Scientist. The police were skeptical as to the effect of Mrs. Eddy's teachings on a cow realizing that the cow could not think, and a veterinarian surgeon or dered a stable and some medicine for the animal. The owner protested that his cow, had nothing but a false

Want Two Gallons a Day. There is trouble among the bre ery employes in Milwaukee. boss brewers are willing to of Italy eat less meat than those of healthy man can exist with but four quarts a day.

the wo tain with threatra to t

Thoughout the state of the stat